



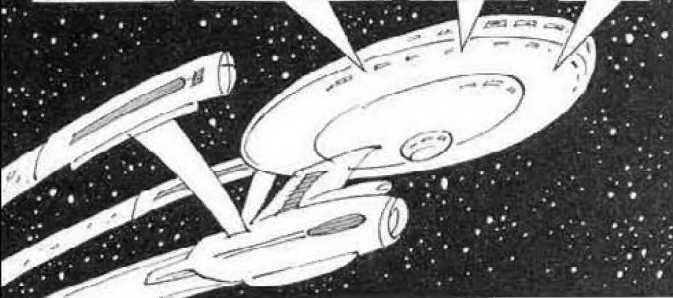
Stardate 8454: Actually it's Stardate 8763, but Schlock punched me in early so I could collect some overtime pay! I was on vacation, but I've been called back to the Boobyprize because there's an emergency—and I stupidly took the only set of ignition keys with me!

A renegade Vulcan named Crybook has taken three hostages on Numbskull II and we must rescue them!

You just summed up the plot in one sentence in this satire, but in the movie it took you 45 excruciating minutes!

That's because I was directing and getting paid by the minute!

Hold on to your gravity boots! We're blasting off to...



STAR
BLECCH V

THE
FARCICAL
FRONTIER

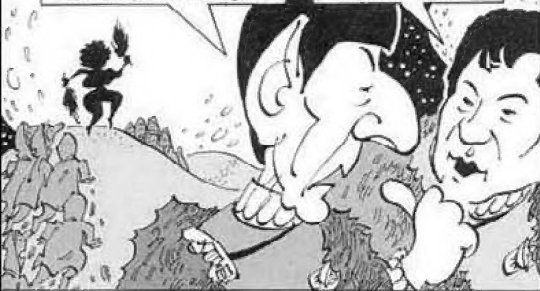
ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Stardate 8654, marked down from Stardate 8943: First Officer Schlock reporting for Captain Quirk. We've landed on Numbskull II.

That was a clever plan, Captain, having Ahorror dance naked in the sand! She has captured the attention of all the men who were guarding the hostages!

Unfortunately, she also captured the attention of all the men from the Boobyprize too, so we're on our own!



You fell right into my trap, Captain. These hostages are really my friends! We tricked you into bringing the Boobyprize here to Numbskull II!

And now that you've succeeded in luring us here?

You will take us on a perilous journey! To the planet of ShockTherapy at the center of the Great Barricade!

No way! That's too dangerous. "To boldly go where no man has gone before" is just a slogan for our tee shirts! We don't really mean it!



Stardate 8709: Damn! The years go by fast! I still keep writing Stardate 8708! We are on the planet of ShockTherapy! Crybook has this ridiculous notion that this is where God lives!

God, is that you?

No, I'm the Wizard of Oz! Of course I'm God, idiot!

And I say you are a false God!

Okay, so I had a hair transplant, and a nip and tuck here and there! Does that make me false?



Stardate 8808, but I might be a bit slow: The God on ShockTherapy proved to be a false God and we destroyed him. So the question remains: Is there a God? And if there is, would He allow this song to go on for what seems like 18 Vulcan summers!

ROW ROW YOUR BOAT GENTLY DOWN THE STREAM MERRILY...
ROW ROW YOUR BOAT GENTLY DOWN THE STREAM MERRILY...
ROW ROW YOUR BOAT GENTLY DOWN THE STREAM MERRILY...





Stardate: 8902.234, or thereabouts. Real date: December, 1991. The S.S. Boobyprize and the box office receipts both go into orbit again with...

STAR BLECCH VI

THE UNINSPIRED CONTINUATION

I haven't been at the helm of the S.S. Boobyprize for many moons, but I can still handle her! Fortunately I had a rental craft just like the Boobyprize while on vacation!

The whole Starship crew is a little longer in the tooth these days, but our minds, they're sharp as a... as a... er, as sharp as an... apple?

This is one of our most important missions ever! We have to make the Kingkongs forget that we were once enemies, and the American public forget that we once made Star Blecch V! That was the most illogical movie I ever made!

Our instructions are to escort Kingkong Chancellor Gerkin to the International Conference on Universal Peace and The Intergalactic Bake-off. For safety, the exact location has not yet been disclosed. We just know it's a Motel 6 somewhere in the Universe! I just hope there's plenty of parking!

I'm glad we're all back together again. I was out in my own spaceship gathering gases. I got samples from Exxon, Texaco, Sunoco, Shell and Hess! Petty cash owes me a fortune!

The engines are ready, Captain! But please, not too much 'warp speed' this trip! I only have three men to shovel coal into the boilers! Not everything on this ship is as up to date as it could be!

I'm a new member of the crew. My name is Delirious. I not only graduated at the top of my class, I was also voted "Vulcan most likely to overhear important conversations!"

